

FARMER TILLMAN.

HE MAKES A ROUSING SPEECH AT AIKEN, S. C.

In Which he Tells What he Knows About the Farmers' Movement, and Makes it Convenient to Touch on Matters not Connected with Farming—A Speech Which Speaks for Itself.

By request of a large list of citizens, of all classes, Capt. B. R. Tillman addressed a large and enthusiastic audience in the Court House at Aiken Saturday.

Capt. T. W. Whatley was called to the Chair, and stated the object of the meeting, namely: To listen to one who had the interests of the farmers thoroughly at heart, one who had made the subject a study, and was posted in every detail. The following is an outline of what Mr. Tillman said:

FELLOW CITIZENS: Coming as I do, from a distance of only seventeen miles from this place, it is natural to suppose that I am no stranger to you.

It is needless for me to inform you that I am nothing but a farmer. I am not accustomed to extemporaneous speaking having delivered my first one on yesterday, I regret that I have not been able to prepare a manuscript speech for you to-day, as I am liable to wander off and make stray shots. If I did the subject justice, I would keep you here until night. As the humble originator of the farmers' movement I have responded to your invitation and will give you as full an exposition of its purpose as I can without worrying you.

It was first called the Tillman movement and then the farmers' movement. Tillman was not responsible for this, that was only called so with a view of raising antagonism to him by stating that it was only to aggrandize himself. The farmers' movement swallowed mine. He then gave a history of his movement at Bennettsville, and its origin at that place and its conduct since, through the columns of the News and Courier. He spoke of the objections made to him that he was too aggressive and hit too hard, but explained that in face of the fact that his audience at Bennettsville by their hearty applause showed their thorough sympathy with the movement and the ideas he advanced, but notwithstanding this the political farmers who were largely in the majority among the delegates sat down on him, although many had promised their support and it is no wonder that he had not been careful of the feelings of these men since, he was sore with that class, did not care who he hit nor where, but has told the truth as he saw it regardless of the consequences. If you doubt my sincerity in my desire to benefit the farming interests of the State, I hope to convince you thoroughly before I close. Mr. Tillman then dwelt at length upon the management and small value to the farming interests of the South Carolina College, as it was now conducted and created great laughter by comparing that institution to a classical and literary kite with a very small tail, upon which was written Agricultural. He explained that the action of the trustees who were composed at that time of lawyers, with one exception, had been the sole cause of his seeming animus against the legal fraternity; said that some of his best friends were lawyers and that he had no animosity against any class; he had hopes that when the lawyers of the State examined into the question, as he trusted they would do, they would all be found favorable to the establishment of a separate Agricultural College, for he felt satisfied that the ignorance among the mass of the farmers, and their prejudice against what is known as "book farming" would cause many of them to oppose the college, because they doubted the possibility of educating a farmer in the college. He proceeded to show that history of all institutions of this character which did not require work from the students upon a college farm, prove them to be failures and not patronized by farmers, and emphasized the fact by giving statistics showing that whereas 50 per cent. of the graduates of the Michigan College returned to the farm not more than five per cent. of classical and literary students ever followed that occupation. He dwelt upon the necessity of farmers getting out of the old rut and claimed that without scientific training and a study of the fundamental principles underlying agriculture, it was useless to hope for progress. He read many extracts from the letter of Dr. Thorne to Governor Manning, all going to prove that that distinguished educator urged the necessity and value of practical training adapted to the pursuit which the man was to follow, and said that if the dead could rise Dr. Thorne would rebuke the present trustees and those in power for so strenuously opposing a separate and distinct institution for farmers. After referring to the injustice to the masses by requiring them to pay taxes to support the institution and establishing free tuition contrary to law, he proceeded to comment upon Dr. Battle's recent address, urging the education of all the classes in one institution as best for the farmers, and desired to know how this could be shown or proven when less than 5 per cent. of the graduates of such institution ever went to farming, and as proving the high estimation in which the graduates of the Michigan College are held, stated that 16 of the alumni were now serving as professors in other institutions.

He said that the idea that college graduates only achieved success in life was disproved by the Congress of the United States, over one-half of whose members only received an academic education. I have been roundly abused for advocating an increase of 25 cents per ton tax on guano to sustain an agricultural college. Our taxes are too high and I feel doubtful whether even the farmers of the State would submit to an increase for even this purpose; but is there a farmer worthy the name who would object paying this pitiful sum, if thereby a real agricultural and mechanical college may be secured, where his boys may be educated to follow farming and not be ashamed of it? Some of the newspapers are opposing this and express a willingness for the money to come out of the State Treasury, and if this is done he was satisfied.

He showed how the present analysis of fertilizers was defective and frauds perpetrated; estimated that the farmers of the State, while grumbling

over \$25,000, were being robbed of \$500,000 without knowing it. The last report of the Commissioner of Agriculture having shown one-third of the guano sold in the State was below the guarantee. The farmers spend nearly \$3,000,000 in fertilizers, which is keeping them poor, and yet they quietly submit to frauds upon them without punishing the offenders. If we had Agricultural Colleges the chemists could analyze them and teach the boys to do so. The analysis of fertilizers for the last three years has cost an average of \$30 on each brand. We have been told by Professor Joyner, of the South Carolina College, that the chemist of the College and Prof. McBride offered to have it done for \$5 per brand; why it was not accepted, he could not tell.

It had seemed to be the policy of the State Government to create as many offices as possible, thereby increasing taxes.

He regretted to say that the Legislature of South Carolina had fallen so low as to create offices to keep up broken down aristocrats, (this was greeted with great applause.) Alluding to the Board of Agriculture and its present composition he asked why it was that practical farmers were not selected as members of that Board rather than professional men and politicians? After paying a handsome compliment to Chancellor Johnson, the lawyer on the Board, he said his opposition to that gentleman being a member arose from the fact that while he did not doubt his fitness it was solely on principle. If Chancellor Johnson came from Marion through the people's channel, the Agricultural Society, he would be the last man to object to him. He then explained how the Board of Agriculture should be chosen, viz: by farmers' convention, and not by the Legislature, thus taking the matter out of politics. He dwelt on the lamentable fact that Aiken had only one agricultural club and urged all classes to organize a county society and showed how, if all classes put their shoulders to the wheel to advance their interest. How would a board of agriculture selected by delegates from these societies represent only one class? That the lawyers and merchants could do a great deal by sympathizing with this movement.

After explaining how farmers' institutes were conducted, he read an article from "The Country Gentleman," showing that 46 had been held in Ohio last winter at an expense less than \$2,000. We buy everything from the Yankees; why not benefit by their experience. This system of electing a Board of Agriculture is in vogue in nearly all the Northern States, and is superior to our political convention where men are elected on the principle,

"Tickle me, Jimmy, tickle me true; You tickle me and I'll tickle you."

They have accused me of hunting office. Where is the honor of going to Columbia and being a bootlick? All men are not so, but we can't deny that many of the farmers that have gone there have followed some old General or Colonel, and has been voted by him. I want to join no such procession. If I ever get office, and I will be put to the test, it will be when the people demand my services, and not before.

The speaker seeing that it was dinner time, desired to stop, but amid cries of "Go on! go on!" he proceeded. He next referred to the charge that the farmers' movement was inimical to the Democratic party. He lived in Edgefield—he was proud of it—and his Democracy was above suspicion; that it made his blood boil to have insinuations cast against his fealty to the Democracy, especially when the charge came from men who had endeavored to compromise with Chamberlain in 1876 and fasten Radicalism on us perpetually, while he and the untried straightouts of Edgefield and Aiken were risking lives and liberty in the Hamburg and Ellettsville riots.

The farmers are like Balaam's ass. They see perdition yawning ahead of them. While I, as their spokesman, have pointed out the danger and remonstrated, they refuse to advance, while the ring who misgovern the State are belaboring the poor ass with the Democratic club and urging submission, holding up a probable split in the party as a bugaboo to frighten us. But because we are Democrats and see and feel the necessity of keeping the grand old party intact, there is no reason why we should not reform it. Every ulcer which was eating into the body politic in '76 is still gnawing at our vitals, and there is no earthly reason why we farmers—who are the greatest sufferers—should not take such steps to bring about reform and redress of grievances as we deem necessary. This can only be done by organized effort and concert of action, and you will cry in vain for reduction of taxes and correction of abuses until you think and vote on other than personal issues. He then pointed out the mismanagement and waste in our free school fund by its being frittered and divided, and urged the establishment of school districts five miles square, with one school in the center for each race, thus securing longer terms and better teachers. Our present school districts are divided by roads and creeks and very irregular in shape.

The County Commissioners, as managers of county affairs, have been failures. They are not paid enough to make the office desirable for any man. And if, accidentally, the services of good men are obtained, they feel that they are not remunerated sufficiently to give their whole time to their duties. The consequence is, they are not attended to. As, in Edgefield, have no roads, but travel in gullies. We have no hopes of any improvement until the Anti-bellum system is re-established. Think of Aiken County, a corporation of six or eight millions of dollars, putting three men over all its vast and varied interests, and paying them \$2 per day. Would the Graniteville Manufacturing Company pay dividends if its superintendents were selected on this principle?

I will next take up the Trial Justice system. [A voice, "A nuisance."] It is both a nuisance and a humbug. You may be more fortunate than we, but in Edgefield there are some who hunt all the litigation they can find and fill the dockets with negro quarrels, consuming the time of courts and funds of the county. I think the best plan is to kill off the whole brood, substituting magistrates, with the power to prolate papers, issue warrants, and give them jurisdiction over civil cause below \$20, without right of appeal; and give us a County Judge, to be elected by the people, who will clear the jails and pre-

vent the waste of dieting prisoners in all minor offences.

Alluding to the Constitutional Convention, the necessity, therefore, he said some were afraid it would be a dangerous experiment to call it. Are the white men of South Carolina sunk so low that they are prepared to acknowledge that they have not the intelligence to elect delegates to the Constitutional Convention who will give us an organic law better suited to our wants than that thrust down our throats at the point of the bayonet by Gen. Canby; the work of sealawags, negroes and carpet-baggers.

The News and Courier puts the question: "Why this agitation for a Constitutional Convention?" I answer simply to enable us to reduce taxation by abolishing assessors offices and simplifying county governments so as to stop the leaks in the public treasury, and above all we want one of our own making that the Legislature won't dare disobey. See how these law-makers acted in regard to the census and apportioning the representation on a basis of population. The Constitution is the only barrier between you and Anarchy, and yet these men who had sworn to support it and obey its mandates perjured themselves, thus cutting off from several counties their just voice in public affairs, the claim is made that this is done because it is too expensive, yet they did not hesitate to tax you in the face of three bad crops to commence work on the State House which will cost a million dollars to finish. They have sunk large sums in the Columbia ditch, they wasted money in various ways and for various purposes, but they could not obey the Constitution because it cost money. Is it any wonder that when the example is thus set in high places of such palpable disregard of law that murder and violence are rampant and lynch law grown too common, such acts debauch the public conscience and men are only too ready to follow the example set them by our law-makers. When I used the words in one of my letters charging misrule and robbery on the ring governing the State, there was a howl like a pack of hyenas. I ask you if this disobedience of the constitution does not warrant the charge? Can anyone deny that there has been robbery by the lien laws and frauds in fertilizers? If you desire to secure reduction of taxes and bring about that reform so necessary to your welfare; if you desire to secure your just share of the money you pay as taxes; if you desire an agricultural college, where your boys may be taught practical farming at small cost; if you desire to have your fertilizers properly analyzed and inspected, organize! You are the controlling power in the Democratic party, you are largely responsible for the present condition of affairs by reason of your apathy and indifference. Compete your candidates to discuss questions of such vast importance and quit voting for men because they can shake hands with a sweet smile. Measures and not men should be your motto. The best men for the position should receive your suffrage without regard to the class they belong to, but be sure to make them clearly understand what you want and see that they do no dodging when they go to Columbia.

Mr. Tillman then thanked the audience for their kind attention and retired amidst the loudest applause. It may be truly said that he completely captured the crowd and Aiken County will go for him in future and thoroughly endorse the farmers' movement.

Mr. Tillman spoke for one hour and three-quarters, and we have, of course, omitted much that we could not attain. But not being a stenographer we are unable to give his speech in full, though we desired it ever so much.

Congressman Dibble.

Editor Times and Democrat:

While South Carolina has every reason to be proud of her representatives in the National Legislature, we, of the First District, particularly, are to be congratulated upon having, as our immediate representative, such a wise, conservative and eminent statesman as the Hon. Samuel Dibble, of Orangeburg. Those who have watched the course of Mr. Dibble in Congress for the past four years, cannot fail to be favorably impressed with the manner in which he has discharged the arduous, and oftentimes perplexing duties of his position. He has been, to say the least of it, a faithful and efficient public servant, and his past record not only reflects great credit upon himself, but attests the wisdom and discriminating judgment of his constituents, who in honoring him, have so signally honored and benefited themselves.

In no part of the First District is Mr. Dibble more highly esteemed, personally, or his official conduct more genuinely admired, than in Colleton. Indeed we could feel no sincerer attachment for one of our own sons, than we do for the distinguished gentleman, who at present represents us in Congress. It may be that the position of Mr. Dibble on various public questions, such as the tariff, currency, &c., does not meet with universal approval, for there are, and always will be, certain irreconcilable malcontents in every township, county and district. It is impossible, under the circumstances, to pursue any course, however conscientious or consistent a man may be, without incurring the displeasure of a few individuals of ultra views. For instance the pronounced free trader, or blatant protectionist are apt to oppose a more conservative administration of tariff reform, while the gold monometallist can ill digest bimetallic arguments.

Altogether, Mr. Dibble has made a most excellent representative, and the people fully understand and appreciate his assiduous and pains-taking efforts to promote their best interests. His whole course in Congress has been characterized by an unwavering devotion to duty, and he has always displayed the utmost zeal and activity, in the prosecution of the work devolving upon him. The object of this communication is to accord to a capable and faithful public servant that meet of praise which his past conduct so justly merits, and we feel sure when the Nominating Convention of the First District assembles, he will receive additional assurances of confidence and esteem from the members of that body. Colleton will send a solid Dibble delegation, and, as a matter of course, his unanimous re-nomination is a foregone conclusion. Long may he represent the First District in the National Assembly.

ST. GEORGE'S, S. C., July 13, 1886.

A Sensation in Nashville.

NASHVILLE, TENN., July 19.—A sensational shooting affair occurred here last night in which five persons were injured two of them seriously. P. X. Monohan has been courting Miss Laura Carney for two years or more. For a time they were engaged but Monohan being very jealous annoyed her so much by watching and fault finding, that she recently broke the engagement. Last night Miss Carney and some one of the neighborhood were sitting in the parlor singing, Monohan entered the room, pistol in hand, and without a word shot Miss Carney in the head. He then shot John Rice, the ball striking him in the abdomen but was turned by a button so as to prevent a fatal wound. He next shot Mrs. Carney through the arm and John Capp, who attempted to disarm him, received a bullet in the head. Stepping into the hall he then shot himself in the head. His own wound and that of Miss Carney are perhaps fatal. The affair caused the greatest excitement, and there were determined threats of lynching, which were only prevented by the quick arrival of the police, who carried him to jail as quickly as possible. Monohan is delirious, and keeps repeating that Laura's mother made him kill her by her opposition to his suit.

Death of a Hero.

ELIZABETH, N. J., July 16.—An heroic attempt was made by Jesse J. Catlin, yardmaster of the Pennsylvania road, this morning to rescue Annie Wyckoff, a highly respected young girl of Elizabeth, from death at the South Elizabeth railroad station. The girl was on her way to Rahway. While standing on the east bound track waiting for her train, the through east bound passenger train was sighted. The passengers at the depot called to Miss Wyckoff to get off the track, but she evidently did not hear them. On came the train. Catlin jumped to her side and was dragging her out of harm's way when both were struck by the train. Miss Wyckoff was hurled many feet from the scene of the accident, and her body was horribly mangled. Death must have been instantaneous. Catlin was thrown a long distance and also killed. Both bodies were taken charge of by County Physician Green, who will hold an inquest.

A Shocking Crime.

SAVANNAH, Ga., July 16.—Jake Bradwell a negro, was lynched at noon yesterday near Flat Ford, Bullock County. Bradwell had criminally assaulted and horribly maltreated Dolly Woods, a child of six years, while on her way to school, she identified him after his capture and then he confessed saying he would have killed the child, but he thought her dead when he left her. He was caught within three hours after the assault. A crowd of one hundred whites and blacks held a conference and gave Bradwell the choice of being burned or hanging himself. He choose hanging, climbed up a tree, fastened a rope around his neck and a limb of the tree, but then refused to jump off. A negro climbed up and tied Bradwell's hands, and the crowd pushed him off with a pole. His body was riddled with bullets. The body is not expected to live.

Watches Ploughed Up.

Mr. L. C. Thompson of Liberty Hill, Fairfield County, recently while ploughing in his garden, unearthed a small box containing two gold watches, one a gentleman's double case bearing the initials "J. W. H." and the other a lady's beautifully enameled watch, with the initials "S. E. J." These watches were buried during the war when Sherman's army was passing through this State, and Mr. Thompson, knowing the owners, restored the watches to them. They were the property of Mrs. S. E. Jones and of Mr. J. W. Hudson, who, previous to the war, was Principal of Mount Zion College at Winstonsboro. With the exception of corroding of parts of the works, the watches looked as though they had been in use instead of having lain buried more than twenty years.

Literally Cut to Pieces.

FAYETTEVILLE, ARK., July 14.—News has reached here of a knife to the hilt fight between Rev. John Lokey, assisted by his son Ephraim, and a man by the name of McClelland, near West Fork, in this county. Lokey and McClelland disagreed as to the location of a line between their farms, which ended in a furious quarrel. Lokey seized his gun and attempted to shoot his antagonist, but the cap snapped. The father and son again assaulted McClelland, when the latter drew a knife and commenced the work of destruction. The old man and boy were literally cut to pieces, and there is no hope for the recovery of either. McClelland had a preliminary trial yesterday and was acquitted.

A Remarkable Funeral Scene.

A San Francisco newspaper describes a remarkable scene that took place at the funeral of a young man named Frank Peachy, in that city, a few days ago. The father of Frank, a man grey-bearded and bent with age, met face to face with his former wife—the mother—from whom he had been separated twenty-five years. The father resides at Los Angeles and the mother at Oakland. They had married again and had families. Their actions over the body of their son were sad to behold. The father, tenderly stroked the hair of his son, and the mother kissed the lips. Both wept bitterly, but neither recognized the other. At the grave the old mother knelt down and prayed while the earth was being thrown over her son's coffin.

Outlawing a Lover.

The daily paper published at Winston, N. C., has the following card in its advertisement columns: "Having been engaged to John Clark, and he having broke the engagement between us and engaged himself to one Celia Johnson, whose husband has been dead only three months, he has attempted to ruin my name by slander. During the engagement he borrowed money from me, which he has never paid back, pretending to buy land with it. I don't want him and wouldn't have him since I have found him out. I am known well among the white people, and can give many references as to my character."

"SARAH OUTLAW."

Dots from Vances.

Editor Times and Democrat:

A few dots from this section of our County might be interesting to some of your readers. A wonderful change has taken place here within the past year. The Eataville Railroad has been completed as far as Vances, and in a few days will run regular trains to this point. The grading between here and Elloroe is progressing rapidly. Already we have a daily mail from Charleston, and with the impetus, thus given to business, we hope to enjoy a rich harvest this Fall. Vances will, in my opinion, be one of the most important stations on the road. Situated, as it is, in the midst of a fine cotton country, noted for health and other advantages, cannot fail to attract the attention of business men from other sections.

We have had too much rain here for our crops. Corn is doing well, but cotton will suffer. In travelling over our community I have had an opportunity of noticing the crops of most of our farmers. Some of them plant too much, and most of it cotton. Mr. R. Banister has, I think, the finest piece of corn in the County. It is estimated, that it will make seventy-five bushels per acre. The field contains two acres, planted 4 1/2 by 4 1/2 feet, two stalks to the hill. On the two acres Mr. Banister put three hundred pounds of Wilcox guano, besides a small quantity of manure from his stables. He is certainly pleased with his experiment, and shows what we can do with a small quantity of land, well worked, and highly manured. Mr. Banister is a plain, practical farmer, raises his own bacon, and is making money.

Occasionally we hear a man speaking of politics. We are in favor of the primary plan of nominating County officers, and let the longest pole reach the apple. I saw one candidate down here the other day, didn't ask his business, but I presume, he only wanted to see the dear people.

On Friday last, your correspondent had the pleasure of hearing Capt. B. R. Tillman at Jerusalem Church, and, came to the conclusion that whoever takes Moses for a crank, will be badly mistaken. I was sorry to see that none of our leading politicians came out to hear him; however, the farmers came out in large numbers and gave him a reception that reminded us of the days of '76. The farmers must eventually open their eyes, and the men whom we elect to office be made to feel that they are public servants.

Vances, July 15, 1886.

St. Matthew's Dots.

Editor Times and Democrat:

A protracted meeting is now in progress at the Baptist Church, conducted by the pastor, Rev. S. B. Sawyer. The prospect for a large crop of candidates is good. We will furnish one each for the legislature and County Commissioner.

The colored base ball club of Orangeburg played the St. Matthew's nine here last Friday, resulting in a score of seven to twenty-five in favor of the St. Matthews' club, by an easy walk over.

Candidates for Auditor and Treasurer are in order. Let the people select these by the primary plan after the manner it is done in Aiken, Lexington and other counties. The plan works well and it greatly aids the Governor in the appointment of these important officials.

The continued rains have seriously damaged the crops, both corn and cotton. The weather, at this time however, is favorable, and if the caterpillar does not appear the farmers may yet realize two-thirds of a crop. It is about the time however, for the inevitable statistical liar to come forth and make a big crop—on paper.

A Captain's Fortunate Discovery.

Capt. Coleman, schr. Weymouth, plying between Atlantic City and N. Y., had been troubled with a cough so that he was unable to sleep, but was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It not only gave him instant relief, but allayed the extreme soreness in his breast. His children were similarly affected and a single dose had the same happy effect. Dr. King's New Discovery is now the standard remedy in the Coleman household and on board the schooner. Free Trial Bottles of this Standard Remedy at Dr. J. G. Wannamaker's Drug Store. 3

Interesting Experiences.

Hiram Cameron, Furniture Dealer of Columbus, Ga., tells his experience, thus: "For three years I have tried every remedy on the market for Stomach and Kidney Disorders, but got no relief, until I used Electric Bitters. Took five bottles and am now cured, and think Electric Bitters the Best Blood Purifier in the world."—Major A. B. Reed, of West Liberty, Ky., used Electric Bitters for an old standing kidney affection and says: "Nothing has ever done me so much good as Electric Bitters."—Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Dr. J. G. Wannamaker.

A mother who starts out in the battle of life without a bottle of Shiner's Indian Vermifuge is like the warrior who marches upon the battle-field weaponless. Both meet with defeat because they are not prepared for the battle.

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WARD'S WOES.

MAXEY'S, GA., January, 1886.

For twelve or fourteen years I have been a great sufferer from a terrible form of blood poison which ran into a secondary, and finally it was pronounced a tertiary form. My head, face and shoulders became almost a mass of corruption, and finally the disease commenced eating away my skull bones. I became so horribly repulsive that for three years I absolutely refused to let people see me. I used large quantities of most noted blood remedies and applied to nearly all physicians near me, but my condition continued to grow worse, and all said that I must surely die. My bones became the seat of excruciating aches and pains; my nights were passed in misery; I was reduced in flesh and strength; my kidneys were terribly deranged, and life became a burden to me.

I chanced to see an advertisement of B. B. & Co., and sent one dollar to W. C. Birchmore & Co., merchants of our place, and they procured one bottle for me. It was used with decided benefit, and when eight or ten bottles had been used I was pronounced sound and well.

Hundreds of scars can now be seen on me, looking like a man who had been burned and then restored. My case was well known in this county, and for the benefit of others who may be similarly affected, I think it my duty to give the facts to the public, and to extend my heartfelt thanks for so valuable a remedy. I have been well over twelve months, and no return of the disease has occurred.

ROBERT WARD.

MAXEY'S, GA., January, 1886.—We, the undersigned, know Mr. Robert Ward, and take pleasure in saying that the facts above stated by him are true, and that his was one of the worse cases of Blood Poison we ever knew in our county and that he has been cured by the use of B. B. & Co.—Biotic Blood Balm.

W. C. BIRCHMORE & Co., Merchants. A. T. BRIGHTWELL, Merchant. J. H. BRIGHTWELL, M. D. JOHN T. HART.

W. B. CAMPBELL. All who desire full information about the cause and cure of Blood Poisons, Scrofula and Scrofulous Swellings, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, Catarrh, &c., can secure by mail, free, a copy of our 32-page Illustrated Book of Wonders, filled with the most wonderful and startling proof ever before known. Address, BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga.

July 1—

Van Orsdell's Photograph Gallery

OVER B. B. OWEN'S, Russell Street, Orangeburg, S. C.

To the Public: I have opened a first-class Photo Gallery. I would be pleased to have samples of work examined at Gallery. All work strictly first-class. Photos of Groups and Babies a specialty by instant method. All Vewing Exteriors, Dwellings, Horses, Dogs and Animals taken at short notice by instant method. Old pictures copied and enlarged. Special attention given to this branch of work. Pictures finished in water colors, India Ink and Crayon. Also Photo taken from the size of smallest pocket to full life size feet. All work done with neatness and dispatch. Vewing any where in the State. Special discounts on all orders over \$10.00. Give me a call, I will assure satisfaction. All work CASH ON DELIVERY. Postively no credit. VAN ORSDELL, Artist, July 17 Russell Street, Orangeburg, S. C.

For Sale

A VALUABLE PLANTATION Eight miles east of town on the Five Chop road. Contains 500 acres of land, 150 of which is under cultivation, and remainder well wooded with pine, oak, hickory, &c. Besides dwelling and other necessary buildings, all of which are in excellent condition, there is a well appointed steam gin, saw and grist mill, with power cotton press, seed crusher, cotton elevator, wagon scales and cut off saw. On the place is an excellent carp pond, stocked with scale carp (the only pond in this county, to my knowledge, that has raised carp.) This place is excellently located in the center of a thickly settled neighborhood, thereby possessing excellent advantages as a location for physician. This place with stock and all other appurtenances, together with crop made upon it this year, except cotton crop, will be sold on terms to suit purchaser. Apply to W. S. LARSON, M. D. "Starwell" Farm, Orangeburg, S. C. June 3-4mo

Summer School of Specialties

To open in Prof. McElhenny's School House, on the First Monday in July. German \$2.00, French \$2.00, Geology and Mineralogy \$3.00, Military Tactics \$1.00. Cadet rifles, accoutrements and knapsacks for boys in the cadet corps to be 17 years. Hours from 4 P. M. to 7 P. M. Patronage solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed. For testimonials, circulars, etc., Address, A. CHAS. LAUGHLIN, Professor of Min. Geo. German and French. June 17—

ABIAL LATHROP, F. M. WANNAMAKER, Orangeburg, S. C. ST. MATTHEW'S, S. C.

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